THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5030. *Thursday, Feb.* 1, 1838. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

CHARLES KEAN is pursuing his triumphant career; he last night repeated the character of *Hamlet*, for the eleventh time to a good house with great applause. The Tragedy was followed by the Pantomime.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LAST night, Shakspeare's noble Tragedy of *King Lear* was performed, for the second time, to a good house, and with great applause, proving that the public have not lost all relish for the works of our Immortal Bard, when they are well acted. The Pantomime was the afterpiece.

We subjoin an extract from an article, called *Theatralia*, in the 2nd volume of *The Reflector*, in which the writer, the late Charles Lamb, gives his authority for the text of Shakspeare, not Tate's mutilations. "The Play, *(Lear)* is beyond all art, as the tamperings with it shew; it is too hard and strong, it must have love scenes and a happy ending. It is not enough that *Cordelia* is a daughter, she must shine as a lover too. Tate has put his hook in the nostrils of this Leviathan, for Garrick and his followers, the showmen of the scene, to drag it about more easily. A *happy* ending!—as if the living martyrdom that *Lear* had gone through—the flaying of his feelings alive, did not make a fair dismissal from the stage of life, the only decorous thing for him. If he is to live and be happy after, if he could sustain this world's burden after, why all this pudder and preparation—why torment us with all this unnecessary sympathy? As if the childish pleasure of getting his gilt robes and sceptre again, could tempt him to act over again his misused station, as if at his years, and with his experience, any thing was left but *to die!*"

ADELPHI.—There was a most extraordinary and clever exhibition at this Theatre, last night, of a man who performed feats which outdo all hitherto seen in this country. We shall give a detailed account in to-morrow's number.

Mr. Webster's success at the Haymarket has induced him to renew his lease for three years, at a rental little short of £4000 per annum.

At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences, M. Castil Blaze addressed to that learned body a memoir, concerning a new kind of clock, the striking of which is made to depend on the intervals of the musical scale. The plan proposed, gives to the last stroke of each hour a different musical sound, according with one of the natural notes of the gamut. Thus at 1, in the morning, the clock would give the sound of *la*, the lowest tone of the bass clef, at 2, it would give *la*, *si*, and so on; at 8 m. it would give the whole octave, and at noon the octave and four additional

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notes, *la, si, do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do, re, mi.* In the hours from noon to midnight, it would also give the notes of the gamut, but in the descending scale; thus at 1, it would sound *mi*, with which it left off at noon, at 2, *mi, re*, and so on. The quarters of the hours would be expressed by the last note used in sounding the hours itself, only an octave higher, and by the three succeeding notes. M. Castil Blaze pointed out at the same time to the Academy the useful influence which such clocks, if correctly made, might have in forming the public, and particularly the juvenile ear —*French Paper.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—I address you from WINDER's Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Building, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff; by the way, friend Winder has a splendid Billiard Table on the premises—recommend by friends to call. delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, visit the *Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—patronized by the *haut ton*, and thronged by the *elite* of society, introducing their country cousins, all anxious to encourage fashion, taste, economy, and female ingenuity. Generally enter by the private entrance in Burlington Arcade.

On Tuesday, escort Mrs. P. to the COLOSSEUM,—visited the Conservatories, Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c.

Wednesday. visit Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st, Portman Sq.—Two new figures, Lord Leicester & Earl Spencer with other new and beautiful additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, Lord Durham, Malibran. &c.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Wishing to give a rich treat to my friends, engaged KIRBY's elegant rooms, 10½, Titchfield Street, Oxford Street, for an evening party—terms very moderate. Mrs. Kirby an excellent teacher of dancing—came to terms with her for all the Prys—private lessons throughout the day—attends the girls at home.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution.—Hours of performing, 1, 3, &8 o'clock.

Hunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of RICHARDS's beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my winter stock—made a memorandum "RICHARDS, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Cast my optics into the shop of that celebrated Optician, Chamberlain, of No. 37, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—when I withdrew them, I found myself (as far as my eyes were concerned.) about 20 years younger, thanks to a pair of Mr. C.'s best Brazilian Pebbles.—Can confidently recommend him to the notice of the Public, which, by using his Spectacles, would be, in reality, a *discerning* one!

In my way to the theatre, called on friend Evans, at the Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden—had an excellent Coffee Room Dinner for 1s.6d. After the Play, popt into the Harmonic Meeting, held down stairs—so pleased, stayed there a week, for which I only paid a *Guinea* for bed and breakfast! Shall recommend all my friends Mr. Editor.

My prying propensity had brought on two calamities, headache and bad sight, consulted my physician—he advised me to walk to *Grimstone's Eye-Snuff Warehouse*, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury,—popt in, purchased a 1s. 3d. & 2s. 4d. canister—snuffed and read the testimonials all day—so much recovered, strolled to Drury, enjoyed my Herbacious Snuff and performances. No supper man, took my glass and segar at Evans's.—up in the morning, *no* headache, eyes quite well. I shall take no other snuff, or will you, if you try it.

Arriving late from the country, pop into BAKER's, Old Bell Tavern, 95 Fleet Street—get a well aired bed, and every comfort at a reasonable rate.—Rare Wines—choice Spirits.—excellent fare, and every attention.—A convivial party every Tuesday & Thursday evenings—several professionals present.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work. Leicester-square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Every evening, after Theatre, I call in at BRETT's, for my diurnal allowance of a pint of *his Improved Brandy*, (price 2s. 3d.) as prescribed by my physician. Very likely to blunder into the wrong house, so am very particular in noticing the number 109, Drury Lane, directly opposite Russell Court.

Theatre Royal. Covent Garden.

This Evening, (*30th Time*) a New Romantic Opera, called

AMILIE.

General Count der Tiemar, Mr LEFFLER,
Grevaise Grenadot, (*his Valet*) Mr MEADOWS,
Jose Speckbacher, Mr WILSON,
HansMeyer, MrROBERTS, Pierre,MrMANVERS,
AmilieVernet, (*a Young Orphan*) Miss SHIRREFF,
Lelia, Miss P HORTON,

After which, (32nd Time,) a new Tragical, Comical, Historical, Pastoral, Grand Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN AND

Peeping Tom of Coventry

OR,

The Ladye Godiva and the Witch of Warwick.

Principal Characters and Order of the Scenery:

The Fields of Fungi in the Osier Island, and Distant View of the Ancient City of Coventry, by Moonlight.

Mother Holly (the Witch of Warwick,) Mr. YARNOLD, Attendants, &c.
Edith, (the Mayor's Daughter, the Rose of Coventry,) MissFAIRBROTHER,
Nicolas Nimbletongue, (the Parish Orator,) Mr COLLET,

High Street, Coventry, in the Year 1052. and Workshop of Tom theCooper. PeepingTom,(in love withEdith,)MrC.J.SMITH,
Stave, Hoop, Gauge, and Gimlet, (his Men,) Messrs Hammer, Stammer, &c.
Daggobert Donkeybrain, (the Mayor of Coventry,) Mr F. CLARKE,
Sheriffs, Messrs Thorne & Sharp, Beadle, MrPauio, Collector. MrDoublescrew.

Ignorant impatience of Taxation, and the awful ceremony of attempting to

Read the Riot Act!

Berkhamstead Castle, the Domains of Leofric, Earl of Mercia.
Return of the Earl from the Wars, attended by his Porcupine Guard. &c. &c.
Affectionate meeting of the Earl and the fair Godiva.
Leofric.....(Sovereign Earl of Mercia.) .....Mr W. H. PAYNE,
The fair Godiva, (his Lovely Wife.) Mlle. Frederica Fatty-ma Fentoni,
Witbreed Bugleblast, Mr Bannister, Wildwolf Quartercoat, Mr Bender.

The Silver Saloon leading to the Sleeping Chamber of Godiva.

The Old Cross and Market Place of Coventry.

HubertBellenclapper,theCrier,(Proclamation,with Bell obligato.)MrBEDFORD

Inside of Tom's House.—Windowbolt & Thunderbolt.

THE TRANFORMATIONS:

Harlequin....Mr C. J. SMITH, Columbine....Miss FAIRBROTHER
Pantaloon ....Mr F. CLARKE, Clown,.....Mr JEFFERINI.

Lodgings for Invalids in a Quiet Neighbourhood.

Pursuit—gettieg into Hot water—send for the Doctor—repose necessary, &c
GoldenGridiron.—Copperplate Printers, & Office of theMirror of Parliament..
The WORLD INN,—Booking-Office of the Warwickshire Hunt, and Station of the London Parcels Delivery Company.
The Old King's Head Tea Gardens, on the Road to Fulham.
Inn Yard and Optician's Shop,

DIORAMA by Mr. STANFIELD.

CONSISTING OF

Scenes at Home and Abroad. comprising a seris of views in the North of Italy, Savoy, the Alps, Germany, through French Flanders to the Sea:—commencing at Mazorbo and Trevisano, in the Gulph of Venice. Lecco and the Adda, Milanese; Valley of Aosta, at Villeneuve, and summit of the Col de Bon-Homme, by Moonlight, Piedmont. Huy on the Meuse. The Hundsruck Mountains and Chateau Elz. The British Channel.

Temple Bar.—Return of an old friend and general reconciliation.
Recollections of an Interesting Event in English History.

To-morrow, King Lear, and the Pantomime.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, Mozart's Grand Opera of

DON JUAN.

Don Juan, Mr M. W. BALFE, Don Octavio, Mr TEMPLETON,
Don Pedro, Mr S. JONES,
Mazetto; Mr GIUBILEI, Leporello, Mr E. SEGUIN,
Donna Anna, Mrs E. SEGUIN,
Donna Elvira, Miss POOLE, Zerlina, Miss ROMER.

To which will be added, (5th time) a New Farce, in 1 Act, called

OUR MARY ANNE.

Colonel Albert, Mr COOPER, Jonathan Tunks, Mr BUCKSTON E
Solomon, Mr COMPTON, Thomas, Mr MEARS,
Ernestine, Mrs TERNAN, Mary Anne, Miss POOLE,
Aunt Winifred, Mrs BRINDAL.

After which, (32nd Time) with entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, Tricks and Transformations, a New Grand Comic Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN

JACK-A-LANTERN;

Or, The Witch of the Dropping Well!

Aldobrand, (a Magician, in love with Griselda) Mr F. COOKE,
Mother Skipton, (Witch of the Dropping Well) Mr M'IAN,
Sir Palinore, ...(a young Norman Knight)..... Mr HOWELL,
Tristram Snacke, (his Trusty Squire) Mr T. MATTHEWS,
Jack-a-Lantern (on the side of Griselda) Mr WIELAND,
Griselda, (in love with Sir Palinore) Miss LANE,
Donna Theresa Tight Lacia, (her Governess) Mr J. BARNES,

Succession of the Scenery, Synopsis of the Incidents, &c.

An Old Gotnic Black Castle, on the Coast. An Old Fashioned Boudoir. The Keep of the Castle. Will o'the Wisp's antique Residence. Jack-a-Lantern's renowned Dwelling. Dropping Well, near Knaresborough.

Harlequin, Mr HOWELL, Columbine, Miss LANE,
Clown, Mr T. MATHEWS, Pantaloon, Mr F. SUTTON.

A View on the Borders of Durha . Load of Hay Public House, Clown's Address to Two Fighting Cocks. The Starting Stables. Grand St. Alban's Steeple Chase. Public House, and Coffee Shop. Trunk Maker's and Linen Draper's. Irish, French, and Neapolitan Pas de Trois! View of Cowes, in the Isle of Wight. Public House, and Stationer's Shop.

A GRAND MOVING PANORAMA

Exhibiting

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S ROYAL VISIT to the CITY

and Her Majesty's Coronation! 12th, 14th, & 15th of July, 1559—in three compartments. No. I.—The Water Procession. Her Majesty in her State Barge, attended by Her Officers of State, &c. the Lord Mayor, and Companies of the City, in their respective Barges, passing the following Views on the River Thames:—1. The Parliament House—2. Westminster Hall—3. St. Stephen's—4. The Exchequer—5 Westminster Abbey—6. Old Clock Tower, Palace Yard—7. St. Margaret's Church—8. The Palace—9. The Cock Pit—10. Whitehall—11. Privy Stairs—12. Charing Cross—13 Northumberland House (Highgate in the distance)—14. Savoy Buildings—15. Somerset House—16. Temple Gardens (Hampstead in the Distance)—17. Baynard's Castle—18. St Paul's Cathedral—19. Cold Harbour—20. Bow Church—21. London Bridge—22. The Tower. No. 2.—Procession through the City, passing the Western End of Old St. Paul's Cathedral. Her Majesty in her State Car, drawn by Six White Horses, led by Pages! attended by the Lord Admiral, &c. &c. No. 3.—The Coronation! representing Her Majesty being Crowned by the Bishop of Carlisle, and Surrounded by all the great Dignitaries of the Empire!

Green Spa Dwelling of the Witch! exhibiting a General Tableau of the Characters!

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